

HISTORIC HOMES OF
WASHINGTONNoted Men and Women Who Have
Inhabited Them.

BY MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The "Seven Buildings," the former residences of prominent men—When the British burned the Capitol—Gilded Mary Clemmer—Home of "Olivia."

Among the earlier houses erected in the District was the row built on the north side of Pennsylvania avenue, between 19th and 20th streets, known as the "Seven Buildings."

The house on the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 19th street was occupied by Elbridge Gerry, while he was Vice-President and later Monroe President. He was elected in 1812, and died suddenly, in the second year of his term.

The venerable Mrs. Townsend, who died in Boston some years ago, at the age of 92, was his daughter and the mother of Gen. E. D. Townsend, the late able and energetic Adjutant General of the Army. After the White House was destroyed by the British, this was the house into which President and Mrs. Monroe moved after leaving the "Octagon House." They remained until the White House was rebuilt. It had also been used, in the interim, for the United States Treasury. Mr. Fry, a Chief Clerk of the Postmaster General's Office, occupied the house next door, John Quincy Adams and Mr. Fry had married the daughters of Gov. Thomas Johnson, of Maryland.

Gov. Thomas Johnson was born in Calver County, Maryland. He was a Delegate to the Continental Congress from that State, but resigned from that body in order to pursue his legal studies, which he was to take command, to go to the rescue of his warm friend, Gen. George Washington.

It was he who purchased the name of Washington as Commander-in-Chief of the army. He was Maryland's first Republican Governor and was also one of the Commissioners for laying out the City of Washington.

It is said that John Adams, second President of the United States, was once asked how it was that so many Southern men were in the war. He replied:

"If it had not been for such men as Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Chase and Thomas Johnson, there would have been no Revolution,"—in other words, there would have been no United States.

After Mr. Fry removed from this house, it was purchased by Brook Mackall, Esq. His wife was Miss Gummel, an aunt of the accomplished and genial Medical Director, F. M. Gummel, of the United States Navy.

The third and fourth houses were owned by Joseph Forrest. He married a Miss Dulaney, of Suter's Hill, near Alexandria. He occupied the house next door to the one owned by the late Commodore Bladen Dulaney, of the Navy, the other.

After his death, in the distribution of the estate, these houses came into the hands of the late Commodore French Forrest, who lived in the third house from the corner, until about three years before the war broke out. He then removed to his country seat, "Clarendon."

Commodore Forrest, at the breaking out of the war, resigned his commission in the Navy of the United States, and joined the army. He was a gallant officer in the war of 1812. He was in the naval engagement with Commodore Perry on Lake Erie, and also fought valiantly in the Mexican war.

When Virginia seceded, he joined her fortunes and was made an Admiral in the Southern Confederacy. At the close of the war he returned to the District, to find his property confiscated by the Government. It was purchased by Hon. Alfred Ely, of New York, who was captured and carried to Richmond, where he remained prisoner until he was exchanged, by special arrangement, for the Hon. Charles Fox Smith, former Minister to France, who had been arrested in New York upon his arrival from Europe, for being a rebel.

The Commodore died in Georgetown, in 1866. After his death his son, Rev. Douglas Forrest, D. D., brought action in the United States Court for the possession of the property, which he recovered after a long and tedious suit.

In 1834 the Vice-President, Martin Van Buren, the Charge d'Affaires of the Netherlands and the First Auditor of the Treasury, lived in the "Seven Buildings." The Secretary of War, at the same time, lived directly opposite.

These are some of the past glories of the "Seven Buildings," built in the morning of the city's growth, when the West End was a swamp, when horses were stalled on Pennsylvania avenue, and when the city sank in the "slough of despond." In those days Washington was a provincial town; and yet, heroic men and women walked the streets and gathered around the home fireside, whose lives are the history of the city and Nation as well.

When Gen. Cockburn made his raid upon Washington, Aug. 4, 1814, only two wings of the Capitol were finished. Here Congress had held its sessions since Feb. 27, 1801.

It may not be generally known that the fight of Mahomet, John Gilpin and the fight at Bladensburg all occurred Aug. 24. It is a well known fact that after the battle of Bladensburg, Congress was without a home.

The wings of the Capitol, the President's Mansion, a few public buildings scattered here and there, a score or so of private dwellings straggling among the marshes, spreading from Greenleaf's Point to Georgetown, over swampy and along the river banks, constituted the main attractions of the infant metropolis that drew the British fire-brand.

After the destruction of both Houses of Congress, William Law, Daniel Carroll and others began the building of a new edifice for the temporary accommodation of Congress, which was completed in 1815.

The building cost \$30,000, \$5,000 of which had been expended on furniture. Congress paid the builders \$3,000 in money and a rental of \$1,500 per annum, with cost of insurance.

The Niles Register said: "The spot where this large, commodious building was erected, was a garden on the 4th of July last. The bricks of which it is built were clay, and the timber used in its construction was growing in the woods that day."

Mrs. Seaton, in a letter to her mother, written November, 1815, says: "About fifty members have arrived and marked their seats in the new building on Capitol Hill, erected by Law, Carroll and others, who wished to advance the price of their property."

It was in front of this building James Monroe was inaugurated President, March 4, 1817, with brilliant ceremonies.

After the Capitol was in condition to receive Congress, the house emerged into a fashionable boarding house. It was in this house that John C. Calhoun died, while representing South Carolina as a Senator. Here the sculptor Luigi Persico occupied a room for a studio. Here, in plaster, was the group which now occupies a place in the main entrance to the rotunda, that of Columbus holding in his hand the new world. Some wag has described Columbus in this piece as playing tennis with George Washington, whose seated statue occupies a place in the ground in front. This building, not the old Carroll Row, as inadvertently stated last week, was destroyed by fire.

Capitol Hill, since the rough career of Annie Royal, has not been without its representative literary women. Annie Royal's newspaper, the Washington Post, printed and the matter badly written, and were noted for vile vituperation and for more of bitterness than wit.

That the press is surely and permanently improving needs no better evidence than the difference between the women writers of to-day and this notorious person.

AS THEY VIEW IT

Veterans' Opinions of the Pension Question.

Benefit of a Hospital Board.

Alex. Cameron, Co. E, 52d Ill. Marion, Ind., writes: "If a man of 60 or 65 desires a service pension, so do the younger men who enlisted at ages varying from 13 to 18. We had in my company six boys, the oldest not 16 when he enlisted, and during four years of hard service not one spent a day in the hospital, except on account of wounds, nor missed a scrimmage. On the contrary, many of them were either discharged on account of disability, or went to the hospital; their hospital records now get them good pensions. I enlisted when scarcely 13 years old, and served from October, 1861, until August, 1865; was severely wounded at Shiloh. I never applied for a pension until a few months ago."

No Chance for Him.

James D. Fox, Lieutenant, Co. H, 16th Ill. Cav., Aurora, Ill., writes: "I had served about 15 months prior to the fight at Jonesville, Va., Jan. 3, 1862, between a force of some four hundred men under Maj. C. H. Beers, 16th Ill. Cav., and Gen. W. E. Jones, with about twenty-five hundred Confederates. Three months in Libby and 11 months in other prisons terminated my military career; and yet, with the weight of 60 years and the effects of those hardships upon me, I am not a pensioner and have not even a forlorn hope of ever becoming one under existing laws, no matter how honestly I may be entitled. There now is and often has been in the past a prevailing idea that a pensioner should be a pauper; the author of 'The Deserted Village' wrote of a discharged soldier only as a beggar. In one of his immortal stanzas Lord Byron described enlisted men as 'The broken tools which tyrants cast away by myriads.'"

Corpl. M. V. Coons, Co. E, 47th Ohio, Redkey, Ind., writes: "Those who are crying fraud do not know how hard it is to get a claim allowed. First, the soldier makes his application; he is notified of the filing, and told to secure the evidence of two comrades who were with him in the service and have personal knowledge of how he received his disabilities. Two years after he is notified to go before the Examining Board. The examination is gone through with hurriedly and he is dismissed. He waits three years and is called on for additional evidence. He furnishes it and a year later is again ordered before the Examining Board. In another year he writes the Commissioner, and the answer comes back: 'As soon as your case can be reached it will receive careful consideration.' In the course of time he receives from the Postoffice a letter from the Pension Bureau. He opens it with trembling hands; poor and in need, he is looking forward to the day when he shall receive his just reward from the Government. The missive reads: 'Your claim is rejected on the ground that you are not disabled from manual labor in a pensionable degree.'"

Miscellaneous.

G. M. Co. B, 42d Ohio, Erie, Pa., writes in defense of the Pension Bill: "I have served three years and 10 months, and saw much fighting. If the Commissioner of Pensions wants to publish the names and services of the brave men who have served, let him publish the names of the men who were with me in the service, and he should also publish the length of service and give a sketch of the hardships endured."

Henry C. Hepper, Co. K, 13th Ill. Cav., and a member of A. J. Smith Post, 111, Florence, Colo., writes: "I have been a Justice for several years and also served one year as County Judge of this position. A large number of pension cases have gone through my hands, but I have yet to see a fraudulent claim or a false affidavit. Veterans do not perjure themselves to secure pensions. The newspaper attacks are without foundation."

D. P. Griswold, Ellsworth, Conn., writes: "I think the Pension Bill is a good thing. View it, and the report of the allowances made by the Pension Bureau are alone well worth the price of the paper. If those who are attacking the pensioners knew what evidence had to be submitted they would not cry fraud. I do not think there is one fraud in 10,000."

M. A. Cleveland, Painesville, O., writes: "Continue to keep up the fight for us in the future as in the past. I am astonished at the turn pension matters are taking. Why does not Congress enact a law to pension ever, deserving veteran and increase the allowance of any who is receiving only a small pension?"

John H. Evans, Co. I, 16th Ky., Upper Tygart, Ky., writes: "Veterans would not perjure themselves to secure pensions. Their claims in the Pension Office are being adjudicated and their disabilities passed on by men who never saw a rebel during the war."

Albert E. Callaway, Co. F, and C, 24th Ill., Quitman, Mo., writes as follows: "Why cannot Congress be consistent? I served nearly five years, and like many thousands others, my best years were spent in the army. The bondholders have received payment of both interest and principal in gold, which we think was right. But how about the old soldier who cashed his all upon his country's altar? Why is it that Congress is so solicitous about the bondholders and so silent in regard to the boys who made those bonds good?"

Magazines.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for March contains articles on Fish Culture, Harvard University, Andrew Jackson and Congressionalists.

"The Worker" magazine for March contains "The Worker" series of articles by Walter Wycoff, who tells in a simple, straightforward manner of his struggles for work. His "Experiment" is a wally interesting one—a young college graduate is trying to see what are the chances for an honest, strong man to earn his living. He starts with a very small money and no influence, and so far, by dint of unflinching industry and courage, he has succeeded. This number tells of his first day in Chicago, and presents a startling contrast to the days of the usual magazine reader. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The Arena for March presents its usual quota of economic philosophy. "Trusts—Their Causes and Remedies," by Senator Butler, is the most important article. The Arena Co., Copely Square, Boston.

The March Century is full of good things. "Mexican Society in Maximilian's Time," by Sara Y. Stearns, is a reliable historical article. "Songs of American Birds," by John Burroughs; "Gen. Grant's Despatches—The Circumstances of His Life," by John S. Clark; and "Madame Butterfly," by the author of "Madame Butterfly."

After taking Hood's Saraparilla all symptoms of rheumatism soon disappear. Get only Hood's.

LETTERS OF
CHAS. A. DANA.

(Continued from first page.)

It will be seen that the fighting of the first day ended quite hopefully for the Union army. They had been able to repulse the rebels at all points, and secure decided advantages at several.

THE SECOND DAY AT CHICKAMAUGA.

The fighting on the morning of Sept. 20 was of such confusing and indeterminate character that Dana was not able to extract from it anything definite to send to Washington. His first dispatch came after the great disaster to the right, and he had gone with the other fugitives to Chattanooga. It would seem that he was about as "badly rattled" as any man in the Army of the Cumberland in those terrible hours:

A TERROR-STRIKEN DISPATCH.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 20, 4 p. m.

My report to-day is of deplorable importance. Chickamauga is as fatal a name in our history as Bull Run. The battle began late this morning. The first cannon was fired at 9, but no considerable firing till 10. Previous to 10 Rosecrans rode the whole length of lines. All seemed promising, except columns of dust which rebel lines moving north, and from our right that enemy had been falling timber there during night.

Soon after the battle commenced Thomas, who held the left, began to call for reinforcements. Then about 12 came word that he had been forced to retire to his second line. Reinforcements were sent him and McCook's whole corps, which was on right and as reserve in the center, was ordered to his assistance. Wood, of Crittenden's Corps, and Van Cleve, who held the front in center, were also ordered to left, where the fury of cannonade showed the enormous rebel force was massed.

Their places were filled by Davis and Sheridan, of McCook's Corps. But hardly had these divisions taken their places in the line when the rebel fire, which had slackened on our left ever since it was turned and driven back about three-quarters of an hour and of a sudden, suddenly burst out in enormous volume upon our center.

Never in any battle I have witnessed was there such a mass of cannon and musketry. This lasted some 20 minutes, and then Van Cleve, on Thomas's right, was seen to give way, but in a tolerable order, soon after which the lines of Sheridan and Davis broke in disorder, borne down by immense columns of enemy.

These columns are said to have consisted of Polk's entire corps. They came through with irresistible impulse, composed of brigades turned in divisions. Before them our soldiers turned and fled. It was wholesale panic. Van was all attempts to rally them. They retreated directly across two lines of considerable ridges running parallel to our line of battle, and then suddenly made their way over Missionary Ridge, and coming here by Chattanooga Valley road. Our wagon trains have mostly got here already, and the road is full of a disordered throng of fugitives.

McCook, with the right of his corps and Wilder's division, managed to rally to recover the day, but it was useless. Davis and Sheridan are said to be coming off at the head of a couple of regiments in order, and Wilder's Brigade marches out unbroken. Thomas, as coming down the Rossville road, with an organized command, but all the rest is confusion.

Our wounded are all left behind, some 6,000 in number. We have lost heavily in killed to-day. The total of our killed, wounded, and prisoners can hardly be less than 20,000, and may be much more.

How much artillery we lost I cannot guess, nor do I yet know what officers have been lost. Lytle said to be killed. Rosecrans escaped by Rossville road. Enemy not yet arrived before Chattanooga. Preparations making to resist his entrance for a time.

GETS OVER HIS PANIC PRESENTLY.

It is to Dana's credit that he succeeded in pulling himself together again inside the next four hours, and at 8 o'clock sent the following:

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 20, 8 p. m.

I am happy to report that my dispatch of 4 p. m. to-day proves to have given too dark a view of our disaster. Having been myself swept bodily off the battlefield by the panic-stricken infantry, the divisions of Davis and Sheridan were temporarily overthrown, my own impressions were naturally colored by the aspect of that part of the field.

It appears, however, that only those two divisions were actually routed, and that Thomas, with the remainder of the army, though their spirit unbroken, but their numbers greatly diminished. Their losses are not yet ascertained. Van Cleve had this morning 1,200 men in the ranks, but this number will probably be doubled by evening in stragglers. Neither he, Sheridan, nor Davis fought with Thomas. The divisions of Wood, Johnson, Brannan, Palmer, Reynolds, and Baird, which never broke at all, have lost very severely.

We hear unofficially from Brannan that but about 2,000 effective men remain in his division. Steedman lost one-third of his men, who have been fighting him this afternoon. Den's divisions have been made to resist the enemy's approach on that line, but if Ewell is really there, Rosecrans will have to retreat beyond the Tennessee.

Thomas telegraphs this morning that the troops are in high spirits. He brought off all his wounded. Of those at Crawfish Spring, our main field hospital, nearly all

they and mounted infantry, not less than 10,000 in number, who are perfectly intact, and with this army it is not difficult to make good our lines until reinforcements can arrive.

The cavalry at our last advance had their headquarters at Crawfish Spring, where they will perhaps be able to protect our main hospital until the wounded can be brought here by the Chattanooga Valley road, which still is free from rebels.

The number of the enemy yesterday and to-day I estimate at not less than 70,000. He was able to touch and threaten our lines at all points, and still form the tremendous columns whose onset drove Thomas back and dissolved Sheridan and Davis in panic. I learn from Gen. Rosecrans, who himself took part in the effort previously to the final stampede of Sheridan's Division, that that General charged the advancing columns of the enemy in flank.

The charge was too spasmodic to be effective; our men became involved in the rushing mass and did not break it. Rosecrans has telegraphed Burnside to hurry forward his reinforcements. The advance of his cavalry is reported as having reached Cleveland yesterday morning.

Some gentlemen of Rosecrans's staff say Chickamauga is not very much worse than was Murfreesboro. I can testify to the confidence and steady gallantry of Rosecrans on the field. He made all possible efforts to rally the broken columns; nor do I see that there was any fault in the disposition of his forces.

The disaster might perhaps have been avoided but for the blunder of McCook in marching back from his previous advanced position. That blunder cost us four days of precious time.

THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA.

The next day his spirits rose still higher. He caught the indomitable courage of the army, and telegraphed:

Sept. 21, 1 p. m. Deserters and captives both report that Ewell's Corps is on its way back from Rossville. One of the latter, taken this morning by Thomas, says the corps has arrived, though not in season to fight yesterday. Is now moving on the Tennessee River above this. Longstreet, as we know, is here.

2 p. m.—Garfield, Chief of Staff, becoming separated from Rosecrans in the rout of the night wing yesterday, made his way to the left, and spent the afternoon and night with Gen. Thomas. He arrived here before noon to-day, having witnessed the sequel of the battle in that part of the field. Thomas, finding himself cut off from Rosecrans and the right wing, at once brought his seven divisions into position for independent fighting.

Refusing both his right and left, his line assumed the form of a horse shoe posted along the slope and crest of a partly wooded ridge. He was soon joined by Granger from Rossville, with the brigade of McCook and division of Soodman, and with these forces firmly maintained the fight till after dark. Our troops were as immovable as the rocks they stood on. The enemy hurled against them repeatedly the dense columns which had routed Davis and Sheridan in the morning, but every onset was repulsed with dreadful slaughter.

Falling first on one and then another point of our lines, for hours the rebels vainly sought to break them. Thomas seemed to have filled every soldier with his own unshakable firmness, and Granger, his left horn by bullets, raged like a lion wherever the combat was hottest with the electrical courage of a Ney.

Every division commander bore himself gloriously, and among brigade commanders, Turchin, Hazen, and Harker especially distinguished themselves. Turchin charged through the rebel lines with the bayonet, and becoming surrounded, forced his way back again. Harker, who had two horses shot under him on the 19th, forming his men in four lines, made them lie down till the enemy were close upon him, when they suddenly rose and delivered their fire with such effect that the assaulting columns fell back in confusion, leaving the ground covered with the fallen.

When night fell this body of heroes stood on the same ground they had occupied in the morning, their spirit unbroken, but their numbers greatly diminished. Their losses are not yet ascertained. Van Cleve had this morning 1,200 men in the ranks, but this number will probably be doubled by evening in stragglers. Neither he, Sheridan, nor Davis fought with Thomas. The divisions of Wood, Johnson, Brannan, Palmer, Reynolds, and Baird, which never broke at all, have lost very severely.

THE NEW DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY.

The Eminent Physician and Scientist Who Has Discovered

How To Tell If We Have Kidney, Bladder or Uric Acid Trouble.

HOW TO FIND RELIEF AND CURE QUICKLY.

You May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

There comes a time to both men and women when sickness and poor health bring anxiety and trouble hard to bear; disappointment seems to follow every effort in our behalf; we get discouraged and skeptical. In most cases serious mistakes are made in our treatment, and in not knowing what the disease is or what makes us sick.

If a peculiar pain attacks you, try to locate its origin and discover which organ of the body is sick and in need of attention.

If the kidneys are at fault—and in almost every case in the failing of our health they are—look well to their restoration to health and strength.

They are the great filters of our body, and consequently the purity of the blood is entirely dependent on their cleansing powers.

If the kidneys are not in a perfectly clean and healthy condition, the blood becomes impregnated with impurities and a decay of the kidneys soon takes place. If your desire to relieve your water increases, and you find it necessary to arise many times during sleeping hours, your kidneys are sick.

As they reach a more unhealthy stage a scalding and irritating takes place in the water down and pain or dull ache in the back makes you miserable. If the water, when allowed to remain undisturbed for twenty-four hours, forms a settling or sediment, you are in the grasp of most serious kidney or bladder disorder.

If neglected now the disease advances until the face looks pale or sallow, puffiness dark circles under the eyes, the feet swell, and sometimes the heart acts badly.

There is no more serious menace to health and strength than any derangement of the kidneys.

Swamp-Root is the great discovery of Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and specialist, and its mild and extraordinary effect is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. All up-to-date American and European Hospitals are endorsing it, because of its remarkable success in the treatment of kidney and bladder disorders and Uric Acid troubles due to weak kidneys, such as catarrh of the bladder, gravel, rheumatism and Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney disease.

It cures inability to hold water and promptly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up often during the day and to get up many times during the night. It is just the remedy we need, and is dispensed by all druggists in fifty cent and one dollar bottles.

To prove the merits of this remarkable discovery, you may have a sample bottle and a book of information both sent absolutely free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to write for a sample bottle and to kindly mention THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE when sending their address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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How Den Halted Saved His Head.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: After a long, hot day's march in Virginia, tired and footsore, the 123d N. Y. turned into a field to camp for the night. In a short time the boys had a good fire, and were cooking. Some of them were slow in getting their supper, and hung around the fire cooking, eating, and telling stories until late bed time for tired people. Now and then one or more would go to the tents for the night, finally leaving only two who had been night by Dr. Halsey.

One of these, Denison Halsey, had a tongue that was hung in the middle, and there was gas enough behind it to run it day and night "for three years or during the war." Den, as the boys called him, was a mark for his company, and was often called "Co. A's Tiger."

Den, not realizing whom he was addressing, and being very much amused at the Lieutenant-Colonel's appearance, answered: "What baboon is that?"

This answer awakened the wrath of a man full of the true fighting mettle, and turning partly back Dwight reached for his saber, and walking down to where Den and his companion were sitting, with saber drawn to strike, asked:

"Where is that man who called me a baboon?"

Den always ready with his answer, and no doubt taking his time to answer to the last roll-call had come, knowing the Lieutenant-Colonel's disposition, said: "He's just gone down the line, Colonel."

This answer brought out the comical side of the episode, and dropping his saber, the Colonel said:

"It's a good thing for his hide that he has," and informing the boys that he did not want to be disturbed any more by loud talk, he returned to his quarters in a better mood than when he left it, with no danger of being further annoyed than the "baboon" who had given him the name.

Both Den and the Colonel have long since answered to the last roll-call, but neither will be forgotten so long as there is a 123d man on earth.—GEORGE H. LUSK, Co. A, 123d N. Y.

A GOOD CHEAP FARM WAGON.

In order to introduce their low metal wheels with wide tires, the Empire Mfg. Co. of Quincy, Ill., have placed upon the market a farmer's wagon made of best material, and at \$18.00. The wagon is only 25 inches high, fitted with 21 and 30-in. wheels, with 4-inch tires. This wagon is made of best material, and is fully guaranteed for one year. Catalogue giving full description will be mailed upon application to the manufacturers, who also furnish metal wheels at low prices, make any size and width of tire to fit any axle.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—The next installment of the "Letters of Charles A. Dana" will contain his reports of the retirement of the army to Chattanooga, and its preparations for determined defense of that place.

Don't hurry in the store. Salesmen are to be patient. See that you have the right thing, and not a substitute, before you hand over your money.

Confederacy seems concentrated here.

See page 12, Supplement.



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